Yawn

G'MOR-BINGH

...

MISSION 14

?

IT'S TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T MEET YURI LAST NIGHT.

GOOD MORNING, ANYA!

PAPA, YOU'RE SO GREEN TODAY.

?

GO WASH YOUR FACE AND WAKE YOURSELF UP.

But you were so excited about it...!

WHAT?

SPLASH

SPLASH

WHO DAT?

BUT TO DISCOVER HE'S A MEMBER OF THE SPY-HUNTING SECRET POLICE...!

OH! MY UNCLE!

I'm so sorry.

THE WAY YOR'S BROTHER ACTED WAS BAD ENOUGH..!

THINGS CERTAINLY DID GET LIVELY LAST NIGHT!

WHOA

SECRET POLICE !!

S...

= SOMETHING EXCITING!

DING!

"SECRET" + "POLICE"

CLICK CLICK

...

WUZZAT?

UH...

AT LEAST THE STORM HAS PASSED FOR NOW, AND I CAN RETURN MY FOCUS TO ANYA'S STUDIES.

EAT YOUR BREAKFAST, ANYA. YOU'LL BE LATE.

IT REALLY MEANT THAT MUCH TO YOU?

Huh?

You were sound asleep!

WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME SEE HIM?!

I missed some-thing exciting!

MNCH MNCH

We'll see him again soon!

AM I TRULY OUT OF DANGER?

BUT...

WE NEVER FOUND ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT HER. SHE WORKS A REGULAR JOB AT CITY HALL.

YOR BRIAR. ELDER SISTER OF AN SSS OFFICER.

IF SHE'D KNOWN HER BROTHER WORKED THERE, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO WORRIED.

AFTER ALL, SHE WANTED THIS SHAM MARRIAGE SO HER UNMARRIED STATUS WOULDN'T RAISE RED FLAGS AT THE SSS.

I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY INDICATION SHE'S AWARE OF YURI'S TRUE NATURE, AND MY INTUITION AGREES THAT SHE'S CLEAR.

WHAT IF SHE KNOWS WHO I AM, AND THAT WAS JUST A PRETEXT TO GET CLOSE TO ME?

B-BMP

B-BMP

WHAT IF SHE'S BEEN LYING TO ME THE ENTIRE TIME?

B-BMP

BUT ASSUMPTIONS CAN BE DANGEROUS.

B-BMP

HM? MAMA IS WHAT?

PAPA ...

MAMA IS...

...

TAKE NOTHING FOR GRANTED, TWILIGHT!

WE ALL NEED TO GET GOING, OR WE'LL BE LATE.

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I did the best I could!

NEWS 8

EARLY CLOUDS TODAY, CLEARING LATER...

YOU COULD TELL I WAS THE ONE WHO MADE BREAKFAST TODAY?!

A REALLY BAD COOK.

SHOCK

IF I LET UP FOR EVEN A MOMENT, IT MIGHT PROVE FATAL.

THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH—NOT JUST FOR ME, BUT FOR TENS OF THOUSANDS OF OTHERS.

NO. I CAN'T LET THESE SUSPICIONS FESTER.

STEP

IS PLANTING A BUG ON HER GOING TOO FAR?

YES?

OH, YOR...

IT'S JUST, WELL...

!!

SHA

TWITCH

I NEED TO KNOW FOR SURE THAT YOR IS NOT INVOLVED!

YOU'VE GOT A LITTLE GUNK ON YOUR NECK.

SHUP

I GUESS I'M STILL SHAKEN FROM LAST NIGHT...!

I THOUGHT HE WAS ABOUT TO GIVE ME A GOODBYE KISS!

B-BMP B-BMP

I NEARLY JUMPED OUT OF MY SKIN THERE.

OH, UM...

TH-THANK YOU...

LAST NIGHT ENDED PEACEFULLY (?), —BUT ONLY— BECAUSE LOID SMOOTHED EVERYTHING OVER.

I'M SURE MY PERFORMANCE AS A WIFE WAS A TOTAL DISASTER.

I CAN'T KISS, I CAN'T COOK...

TH-THUMP

REALLY ?!

HE MUST BE UPSET WITH HOW USELESS I'VE BEEN.

I HAVE TO BE SURE.

...

IT'S NO WONDER LOID SEEMED UNUSUALLY DISTANT THIS MORNING.

IS SOMETHING WRONG, ANYA?

STARE

...

Aren't you getting on?

?

SIGH

...

YOU! I HAVE TO GET ALONG!

PAPA, MAMA ...

EVERY-THING IS FINE!

BUT... WE AREN'T FIGHTING OR ANY-THING ...

DIESEL

'KAY.

Hurry up now.

YOU JUST MAKE SURE *YOU* GET ALONG WITH YOUR CLASSMATES! (FOR THE SAKE OF MY MISSION!)

CHILDREN CAN BE AMAZINGLY INTUITIVE AT TIMES.

R-RIGHT!

WE SHOULD BE OFF TOO.

I need to watch out for that.

HEY, YURI. WHAT'S WITH THE WOUNDS?

I BARELY REMEMBER ANY OF IT.

WEREN'T YOU GOING TO VISIT YOUR SISTER'S NEW FAMILY LAST NIGHT?

BUT HE DOESN'T DESERVE MY SISTER!

YOU GOT DRUNK AND PICKED A FIGHT WITH HER HUSBAND... WOULD BE MY GUESS.

You gotta stop drinking, kid.

IS HE A BAD GUY?

MAYBE HE'S A SPY! THEN I COULD LOCK HIM UP AND—

BUT THAT'S EXACTLY HOW CON MEN AND SPIES OPERATE—PRETENDING TO BE NICE GUYS!

YOU GOT ANY EVIDENCE OF THAT?

NO...

HE SEEMED ... NICE ...

As far as I can remember.

DAZE

I SHOULD HAVE PLANTED BUGS IN THEIR BEDROOM AND LIVING ROOM!

GASP

OH...! I'M SUCH A FOOL!

WERE THOSE WOUNDS SELF-INFLICTED ...?

BANG BANG BANG

NO, WAIT... IF I'D DONE THAT, AND IT PICKED UP THE SOUND OF MY SISTER MAKING **THOSE** SORTS OF NOISES... MY HEART COULDN'T BEAR IT!

No way!

IT'S WAY PAST TIME YOU GOT OVER YOUR SISTER THING. I NEED YOUR HEAD ON THE JOB.

CHAK

LOOK, IF YOUR SISTER SEEMS HAPPY, THEN GIVE HER YOUR BLESSING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR.

OUR MISSION IS TO CATCH WESTERN SPIES, AND THIS "TWILIGHT" CHARACTER MOST OF ALL.

IF YOU WANT TO PROTECT YOUR SISTER, THAT'S THE WAY TO DO IT.

THE DAY YOU MAKE MY SISTER CRY, IT'LL BE A DIFFERENT STORY...

BUT, LOID FORGER...

FOR NOW...

TAP
TAP TAP
NHNN...
SHE'S BEEN ALL, "I'M A FAILURE AS A WIFE!" SINCE SHE GOT HERE.
Okay, so...
TAP TAP TAP
What hap-pened?
WHAT IS *THAT?*
ARE THINGS NOT GOING WELL AT HOME?
N-NO, IT ISN'T LIKE THAT...
Kind of but not really?
WHAT?
YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO BE A GOOD WIFE...?
MORN-ING.
CHAK
OH! SHARON!

...

YOU'RE REALIZING THAT NOW? AFTER A YEAR?

Oh boy...

IT'S JUST THAT IT'S MY FIRST RELATIONSHIP, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE...

OUR INVESTIGATION INTO YOR'S PAST ASSOCIATIONS LEFT ME WONDERING IF SHE'D HAD ANY PREVIOUS RELATIONSHIPS WITH MEN AT ALL. APPARENTLY NOT.

I JUST DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN GO ON LIKE THIS.

(EVEN IF THIS IS A SHAM.)

UM, THAT'S NOT REALLY...

Uh...

SO YOU'RE A WOMAN AFTER ALL, YOR.

I KNOW, RIGHT? YOU WORRY YOU'LL GET DUMPED IF THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT YOU!

ANYA'S COMMENT THIS MORNING CUT DEEP...

I MEAN, I CAN'T EVEN COOK A DECENT MEAL!

SOB

AT THIS POINT, IT MIGHT BE A LITTLE LATE FOR HOMEMAKING CLASSES...

I CAN'T DISMISS THE POSSIBILITY THAT SHE WANTS TO PLAY THE PERFECT WIFE IN ORDER TO DECEIVE HER TRUE QUARRY—ME.

MAYBE. BUT...

IS THIS YOR STRIVING TO IMPROVE HER WIFE PERFORMANCE FOR THE SAKE OF OUR SHARED DECEPTION?

YOR, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LITTLE BIT...YOU KNOW!

BE NICE, MILLIE.

I have to stay on guard.

YOR'S RELATIONSHIP WITH HER COWORKERS SEEMS RATHER... WHAT'S THE WORD...

NO, I CAN'T DO THAT.

SO WHY NOT JUST BREAK UP WITH HIM ALREADY?

Heh heh!

I'M JUST SAYING... YOU HAVE TO STAY IN YOUR LEAGUE! IF A WIFE'S SCORE IS TOO FAR OFF FROM HER HUSBAND'S SCORE, IT'S NOT GOING TO END WELL.

SNICKER

I'M NOT GOING TO GET A DECISIVE ANSWER UNLESS I TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS...

YES, SIR.

OH, YOR, WOULD YOU RUN THIS DOWN TO THE POST OFFICE FOR ME?

!

HEY, THAT'S ENOUGH TALK! GET BACK TO WORK!

EEP!

POST OFFICE

I'LL MAKE SURE THIS GETS THERE.

THANK YOU SO MUCH.

CREAK

AND I DON'T RECALL HIM EVER MENTIONING NEEDING ANY SORT OF FINANCIAL SUPPORT...

Hmm...

NO, I DON'T WANT TO MAKE HIM SUSPICIOUS ...

IF THE MONEY I'VE EARNED FROM MY GIG COULD HELP LOID, MAYBE THAT WOULD BE A WAY I COULD BE USEFUL AS A WIFE?

STOMP

YOU THERE, MA'AM.

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS FOR MARRIED COUPLES

THAT'S RIGHT, LOID AND I STILL HAVE SEPA-RATE BANK ACCOUNTS ...

CAN WE HAVE A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME?

MMM

SSS

WE NEED TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS.

D-DID...

DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG, OFFICERS?!

HUH?

THE... THE SECRET POLICE?!

?

We're not hitting on you, ma'am.

I...!

I'M AL-READY MAR-RIED!

WAS IT SUSPICIOUS THAT I WAS LOOKING AT THAT JOINT ACCOUNTS POSTER? AM I SUCH A BAD WIFE THAT I DON'T EVEN LOOK MARRIED?!

JUST SHUT UP AND FOLLOW THE SCRIPT! IT'S FOR MY MISSION!

WSP WSP

GEEZ, WHAT IS THIS?! WHY'D YOU CALL ME OUT OF THE BLUE TO INVESTIGATE YOUR WIFE IN THIS COSTUME?!

THIS "BARNES" LISTED AS THE SENDER... IS THAT YOUR SUPERIOR?

Y- YES...

THE SECTION CHIEF?!

Um...

AND YOUR NAME IS?

FORGERY

WE SUSPECT THIS IS A CODED MESSAGE TO THE WEST.

...IN THIS LETTER YOU JUST POSTED.

APOLO-GIES, MA'AM.

HM ...

YEAH, YOUR MISSION. NOT MINE!

...WE'VE NOTICED A NUMBER OF IRREG-ULARITIES ...

AS PART OF OUR MAIL IN-SPECTION DUTIES ...

MY OH MY, WHAT'S THIS?

STEP

YOR FORGER, YOU SAY?

!

YOR B—

I MEAN, YOR FORGER...

HEH HEH HEH

YOUR NAME IS WRITTEN RIGHT HERE...

YOU'RE LISTED AS A COLLAB-ORATOR!

TAP TAP TAP

HE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING HIMSELF NOW.

OH, I HEARD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. REAL NASTY STUFF.

WE CAUGHT SOMEONE IN CITY HALL'S FINANCE DEPARTMENT JUST THE OTHER DAY. IT SEEMS THE CORRUPTION RUNS DEEP THERE.

I... I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS! THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF MISTAKE!

INTEREST-ING. SO YOU'RE PART OF THE CON-SPIRACY.

FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, JUST TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW.

YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE TOO INTO THIS, FRANKY.

YOU KNOW, THERE WAS A WOMAN, RIGHT ABOUT YOUR AGE, WHO GOT DRAGGED IN LAST MONTH. THE SECRETARY OF A PARLIAMENT MEMBER...

AH, I REMEMBER HER.

HEH HEH HEH

...

THEY SAY THE TORTURE LEFT HIM SO MESSED UP THAT WHEN HE GOT BACK TO HIS CELL, HE KILLED HIMSELF BY TEARING OUT HIS OWN TONGUE.

SHE HAD A FAMILY MEMBER AT THE SSS, SO THEY LET HER GO.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT. ONE OF THE PERKS OF THE JOB, I GUESS— BEING ABLE TO MAKE DOUBTS ABOUT FAMILY MEMBERS DISAPPEAR. (SCRIPTED)

IF SHE DOES KNOW THAT HER BROTHER IS IN THE SSS...

ANYWAY, WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO TAKE YOU TO THE STATION.

SHE HAS TO KNOW THAT IF SHE ALLOWS THE SITUATION TO ESCALATE, IT WILL BRING NEEDLESS SCRUTINY TO HER HUSBAND AND COWORKERS.

SHE'LL HAVE NO REASON TO PROTECT HIS SECRET FROM US, HIS OWN COWORKERS.

...THEN ALL SHE'LL NEED TO DO IS SAY HIS NAME TO MAKE THIS GO AWAY.

(BOTH PUBLICLY AND COVERTLY.)

I WOULD NEVER COMMIT TREASON!

WELL, YOR? IF YOU'RE DIRTY, THEN CALL YOUR BROTHER FOR HELP! BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T...

I... I...

FWSH

WHOP

DON'T YOU PLAY DUMB WITH US!

NOW COME QUIETLY OR—

WHAP

I BELIEVE I MENTIONED THAT I'M A MARRIED WOMAN? PLEASE DON'T TOUCH ME.

POP POP POP

OWW-WW!!

IF YOU'RE SUGGESTING THAT YOU INTEND TO HARM THEM IN SOME WAY...

MY HUSBAND AND BROTHER ARE GOOD, RESPECT-ABLE MEN.

KRAK

COME ON, TWILIGHT. YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED— WE'RE DONE!

That hurt!

YOU UNDERSTAND THERE ARE CONSEQUENCES FOR RESISTING. CONSEQUENCES THAT COULD AFFECT YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY.

FWUP

URK ...

I WILL SHOW YOU NO MERCY!

...THEN I DON'T CARE WHO YOU WORK FOR!

OH, WAIT! THIS ISN'T WRITTEN IN THE RACCOON CIPHER, IT'S THE *CATERPILLAR* CIPHER!

My bad!

THEN DECODE IT RIGHT THIS TIME.

LIEUTENANT MOP, ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE DECIPHERED THIS CODE CORRECTLY?

YEAH, I THINK SO...

I SEE. SO HE ENCODED IT BECAUSE OF THE HIGHLY PERSONAL SUBJECT MATTER. HE SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

HUH?

IT APPEARS TO BE A LETTER FROM MR. BARNES TO A RENOWNED HEMORRHOID TREATMENT SPECIALIST.

YOU'RE FREE TO GO, MA'AM. PLEASE KEEP THIS MATTER TO YOURSELF SO AS TO NOT EMBARRASS MR. BARNES.

THIS SCRIPT BARELY MAKES ANY SENSE!

YOUR NAME'S NOT WRITTEN HERE AFTER ALL.

THEN WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, MA'AM. THIS WAS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING.

RIP

IT WAS A NECESSARY OPERATION.

WELL, THAT WAS A TOTAL FARCE.

WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T TELL ME YOU FEEL GUILTY FOR DOUBTING HER?

NO!

...

YEAH, I SUPPOSE SO. FROM HER REACTION, IT'S PRETTY CLEAR SHE'S GOT NO CONNECTION TO THE SECRET POLICE.

THAT'S JUST HOW PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND ME GOTTA LIVE.

I ALREADY TOLD YOU ONCE— YOU GOTTA KEEP YOUR EMOTIONS OUT OF THIS.

IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, NEVER TRUST ANYONE.

PURSUING WOMEN THROUGH DECEPTION IS WRONG, FRANKY.

YOU'RE ONE TO TALK!!

DAMMIT! I WAS HOPING TO GET SOME ACTION WEARING THAT...

BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO ***MADE*** THAT FACE!

My Precious, handsome face...

HEY !!

I WON'T STAND FOR BEING LECTURED BY ***THAT*** FACE.

RIP

SUBWAY
PARK WEST

Ugh...

THAT WAS QUITE THE NERVE-RACKING DAY.

I WENT FROM WORRYING I WASN'T A GOOD ENOUGH WIFE TO NEARLY BRINGING RUIN UPON MY ENTIRE FAMILY.

I ALMOST GOT MYSELF ARRESTED.

FANCY RUNNING INTO YOU HERE! SHALL WE WALK HOME TOGETHER?

LOID!

YOR, IS THAT YOU?

If it does, I should tell the shop-keeper...

I GOT SO CARRIED AWAY I ALMOST STRUCK A GOVERNMENT AGENT. I HOPE THAT WON'T LEAD TO MORE PROBLEMS.

I'M SO SORRY.

I'M SUCH A FAILURE AS A WIFE I CAN'T EVEN KEEP MY OWN CLOTHES CLEAN.

TWITCH

OH, YOU HAVE GUNK ON YOUR COLLAR AGAIN.

SHA

LOID...

LISTENING DEVICE SUCCESS-FULLY RECOV-ERED.

THEY TELL THEMSELVES, "THIS IS HOW WIVES ARE SUPPOSED TO ACT" OR "THIS IS WHAT PARENTS DO."

IN MOST OF THE FAMILIES OUT THERE, EVERYONE'S PLAYING A PART.

THE WAY I SEE IT, YOR, IT'S NOT JUST US.

A GREAT MANY OF THE PATIENTS AT MY HOSPITAL ARE STRUG-GLING FOR EXACTLY THAT REASON.

WHEN THOSE IDEALS START TO CONSTRICT YOU, IT'S EASY TO LOSE SIGHT OF WHO YOU ARE AND WHERE YOUR TRUE STRENGTHS LIE.

STRIVING TO LIVE UP TO ONE'S IDEALS IS AN ADMIRABLE THING, OF COURSE.

BUT...

HAVING TO PERFORM ALL THE TIME...

...CAN BE COMPLETELY EXHAUSING.

THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO BE EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE.

LOID...

THANK YOU FOR SAYING THAT.

I'M...

The cooking and such will get better with practice.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW BRAZEN WE CAN BE AND NOT HAVE ANYONE SUSPECT A THING.

(SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE.)

AND I THINK IT WOULD MAKE ANYA HAPPY TO SEE YOU SMILING.

I'M REALLY GLAD I MARRIED YOU, LOID.

Don't tell me you feel guilty for doubting her?

SQUEEZE

UNAUTHORIZED

YOU KNOW, YOR...

THAT GUNK I PICKED OFF YOU EARLIER.

WHAT DID YOU JUST THROW AWAY?

?

TOSS

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

WE SHOULD BUY A CAKE OR SOMETHING.

WE NEVER DID ANYTHING TO CELEBRATE OUR (FAKE) ONE-YEAR ANNIVERSARY.

EDEN

VRRM

...

WELCOME BACK, ANYA.

WHAT IS IT?

PAPA! MAMA!

I'M HOME!

KCHAM

SHING

LIKE I SAID, WE WERE NEVER FIGHTING IN THE FIRST PLACE.

YOU'RE GETTING ALONG AGAIN!

STOP! YOU'LL UPSET THE DOWNSTAIRS NEIGHBORS!

THUMP THUMP

BONG BONG

CAKE!

Gimme! Gimme!

WE HAVE CAKE, ANYA.

SPY×FAMILY